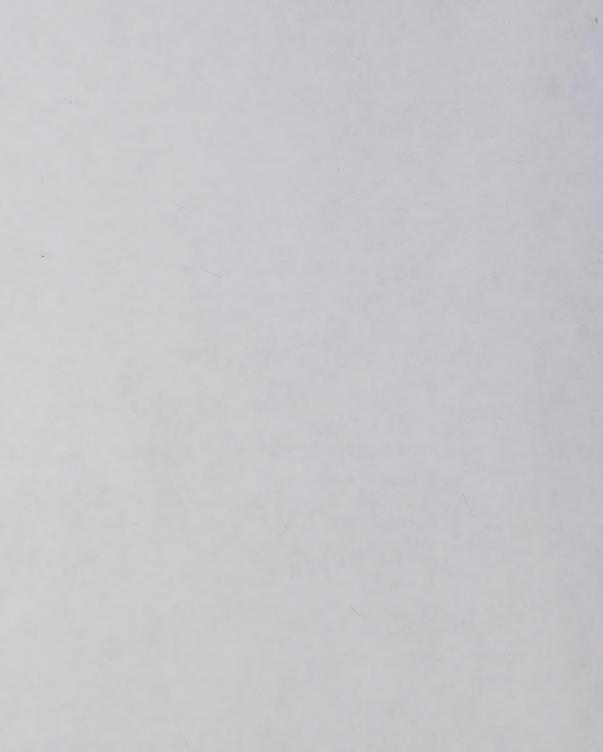
In Recital

Lindsay Schneider, soprano Lindsey Sikora, mezzo-soprano

assisted by **Stephanie Kwan and Roger Admiral, piano**

Monday, April 29, 2002 at 8:00pm





Lindsey Sikora

Et exultavit

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Lindsay Schneider

Va Godendo (Serse)

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

From St Matthews Passion
Recit and Aria No. 18 and 19

Johann Sebastian Bach

From *La serva padrona* (1733) Stizzoso, mio stizzoso Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710-1736)

Lindsey Sikora

From *Winterreise* (1827)
13. Die Post's Journey

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

From Frauenlieben und leben (1840)

2. Er, der Herrlichste von Allen

3. Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben,

Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

Allerseelen/ All Souls' Day

Richard Strauss (1864-1949)

Lindsay Schneider

Le Colibri

Gabriel Faure (1845-1924)

From *Don Giovanni* (1787) Vedrai Carino Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Vergebliches Standchen

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Intermission

Lindsay Schneider

Air Champetre

Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

Tout est si beau

Sergei Rachmaninov (1873-1943)

Lindsey Sikora

The World Feels Dusty (Text: Emily Dickinson)

Aaron Copland

Diaphenia (Text: Henry Constable) Dominick Argento

From Carmen (1875)

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle (Habanera)
Libretto by Henri Meilhac and Ludovic Halevy
(after the novel by Prosper Merimee)

Georges Bizet

Lindsay Schneider

From *HMS Pinafore*'A Simple Sailor, Lowly Born'

WS Gilbert/Arthur Sullivan (1836-1911/1842-1900)

The False Prophet

John Prindle Scott

From Faust (1859)
'Ah! Je ris de me voir'

Charles Gounod (1818-1893)

Lindsey Sikora

Time to Say Goodbye (Con Te Partiro)
(Lyrics by Lucio Quarantotto, Translated by Frank Peterson)

Francesco Sartori

Lindsay Schneider and Lindsey Sikora

Heiteres Duett der zwei Katzen

Gioacchino Rossini (1792-1868)

Translation

Lindsey Sikora
Et exultavit/And Rejoiced
And my spirit hath rejoiced
In God my Saviour

Lindsay Schneider Recit and Aria No. 18 and 19

Va Godendo (Serse)/Joyously

Joyously and graciously ripples
That free-flowing brooklet,
And with clear waves it runs through the grass
Gaily towards the sea.

Stizzoso, mio stizzoso/My Peevish One

Peevish one, you play the conceited one, but no, it cannot do you good.

It is necessary, at my prohibition, to be silent and not to talk.

Hush, Serpina wills thus.

I believe that you understand me, yes,
Since you have known me for many days

Lindsey Sikora 13. Die Post/ The Post

From the road comes a posthorn's sound;
What ails it that it surges so,
My heart?
The post brings no letter for you,
Why then do you leap so high,
My heart?
Yes, the post is coming now from the town
Where once I had a darling sweetheart,
My heart!
Do you want to go across and see
And ask how things may be doing there,
My heart?

Wilhelm Muller/trans. Sergius Kagen

2. Er, der Herrlichste von Allen,/ He, the Most Glorious of All

He, the most Glorious of all How kind he is, how good! Gentle mouth, clear eyes Clear mind and firm courage, Even as in yonder blue depth, Shine bright and glorious that star, So is he in my heaven

2. Er, der Herrlichste von Allen,/ He, the Most

Glorious of All (cont'd.) Bright and glorious, sublime and far, Wander, wander along you course, Only to look at your light, Only to look at it humbly. Only to be blissful and sad! Do not hear my silent prayer. Offered for your happiness; You must not know me, humble maiden, Noble star of glory! Only the worthiest of all May your choice make happy. And I will bless the noble one. Many thousand times. I shall regoice and I shall weep then, Blissful, blissful I am then, Even though my heart should break. Break, o heart, what does it matter? Chamisso

3. Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben,/ I Cannot Grasp, Nor Believe It

I cannot grasp, nor believe it,
A dream must have me bewitched,
ow could he from among all others
Have exalted and blessed poor me?
It seemed to me that he had spoken:
"I am forever yours,"
It seemed to me that I am still dreaming,
For it can never be thus.
he let me die in my dream,
Cradled on hi breast,
Let me drink blissful death
In tears of infinite joy.
Chamisso

Allerseelen/ All Souls' Day

Place on the table the fragrant mignonettes,
Bring here the last of red asters,
And let us speak again of love,
As long ago in May.
Give me the hand that I may secretly clasp it,
And if it is observed by others, I will not mind;
Give me one of your sweet glances,
As long ago in May.
Today each grave is flowering and fragrant,
Once a year is All Souls' Day, Come to my heart that I again may have you,
As long ago in May.

Hermann von Gilm

Lindsay Schneider Le Colibri/ The Humming Bird

The green humming bird, the king of the hills,
Seeing the dew and the bright sun
Glitter on his nest, woven of fine grasses
Like alight breeze escapes into the air.
He hurries and flies to the nearby springs
Where the reeds make the sound of the sea
Where the red hibiscus with it's heavenly scent
Unfolds and brings a humid light to the heart.
Towards the golden flower he descends, alights
And drinks so much love from the rosy cup
That he dies, not knowing if he could have drained it!
On our pure lips, oh my beloved,
My soul likewise would have wanted to die
Of the first kiss, which has perfumed it.

Vedrai Carino/You Will See, Dearest

You will see, dearest, if you are good, what fine medicine I want to give you. It's natural. It's not unpleasant; And the pharmacist Doesn't know how to make it-It's a certain balm that I carry with me. I can give it to you, if you want to try it. Would you like to know where I have it? Feel it beat; Touch me here.

Vergebliches Standchen/The Vain Suit

HIM: Good evening my treasure, Good evening my dear, Love brings me here to you, Open the door

HER: My door is locked, you're not coming in, I've heard my Mother say how I should rue the day If I let you in.

HIM: The night is so cold And so icy the wind. My heart is frozen, as my love's soon likely to be, Will you not be kind?

HER: Frozen your heart is and frozen your head! Let your love freeze 'twere best Go home to bed and rest, So good night my lad. Lindsay Schneider
Air Champetre/A Country Song

Lake so silent,

Alas! I ever must remember how once, to thee by friendship led,

I gazed into thy features fair, radiant goddess, half lost in the sedge and the moss by the shore.

If it only had lived, the friendship I am grieving, Oh nymph, to follow thee enslaved, Mingle but for a while with leaves that round thee play, And reply to thy hidden waves!

Lake so silent,
Alas! I ever must remember how once, to thee by
friendship led,
I gazed into thy features fair, radiant goddess so fair.

Tout est si beau/How Fair This Spot!

How fair this spot!
I gaze to where the golden brook runs by.
The fields are all inlaid with flowers,
The white clouds sail on high.
No step draws near, such silence reigns,
Alone with God, the pines, and thee, my only dream!

Lindsey Sikora
The world feels dusty
Emily Dickinson (text)
Diaphenia
Henry Constable (text)

L'amour est un oiseau rebelled/Love is a Rebellious Bird

Libretto by Henri Meilhac and Ludovic Halevy (after the novel by Prosper Merimee)
Love is a rebellious bird
That no one can tame;
And it's truly in vain
That one call him,
If it suits him to refuse!
Nothing helpsThreat nor entreaty.
The one man speaks well,
The other keeps quiet;
And it's the other

L'amour est un oiseau rebelled/Love is a Rebellious Bird (cont'd.)

Whom I prefer-

He hasn't said anything,

But he pleases me.

Lovel

Love is a bohemian child:

He has never known law.

If you don't love me,

I love you:

But if I love you,

Watch out for yourself!

The bird that you thought to catch

Flapped his wings and flew away,

Love is far away-

You may wait for it;

When you don't wait anymore,

There it is!

All around you,

Quickly it comes, goes away;

Then it comes back again.

When you think you have hold of it,

It evades you;

When you think you're evading it,

It has hold of you!

Love!

Lindsay Schneider Simple Sailor, Lowly Born The False Prophet

'Ah! Je ris de me voir'/The Jewel Song

Ah! I'm smiling, seeing myself So beautiful in this mirror!

Answer me; answer me quickly!

No, it's no longer you!

Is it you, Marguerite?

It's no longer your face; It's the daughter of a king

To whom people bow as she passes!

Ah, if he were here!

If he could see me like this!

Like a lady of gentility

He would find me beautiful!

Let's complete the transformation.

I'm most eager to try

The bracelet and the necklace!

God! It's like a hand

That sets itself upon my arm!

Ah!...

Lindsey Sikora

Time to say Goodbye (Con Te Partiro)

Francesco Sartori

Lyrics by Lucio Quarantotto

Translated by Frank Peterson

When I'm alone.

I dream of the horizon

And words fail me.

There is no light

In a room where there is no sun.

And there is no sun if you're not here

With me, with me.

From every window,

Unfurl my heart,

The heart that you have won.

Into me you've poured the light,

The light that you've found By the side of the road.

Time to say goodbye.

Places that I've never seen

Or experienced with you.

Now I shall.

I'll sail with you upon ships across the seas,

Seas that exist no more.

It's time to say goodbye.

When you're far away,

I dream of the horizon

And words fail me.

And of course, I know that you're with me,

You, my moon, you are with me.

My sun, you're here with me, With me, with me, with me.

Time to say goodbye.

Places that I've never seen

Or experienced with you,

Now I shall.

I'll sail with you upon ships across the seas,

Seas that exist no more,

I'll revive them with you.

I'll go with you upon ships across the seas,

Seas that exist no more.

I'll revive them with you.

I'll go with you,

I'll go with you.

Lindsay Schneider and Lindsey Sikora

Heiteres Duett der zwei Katzen

E Music